

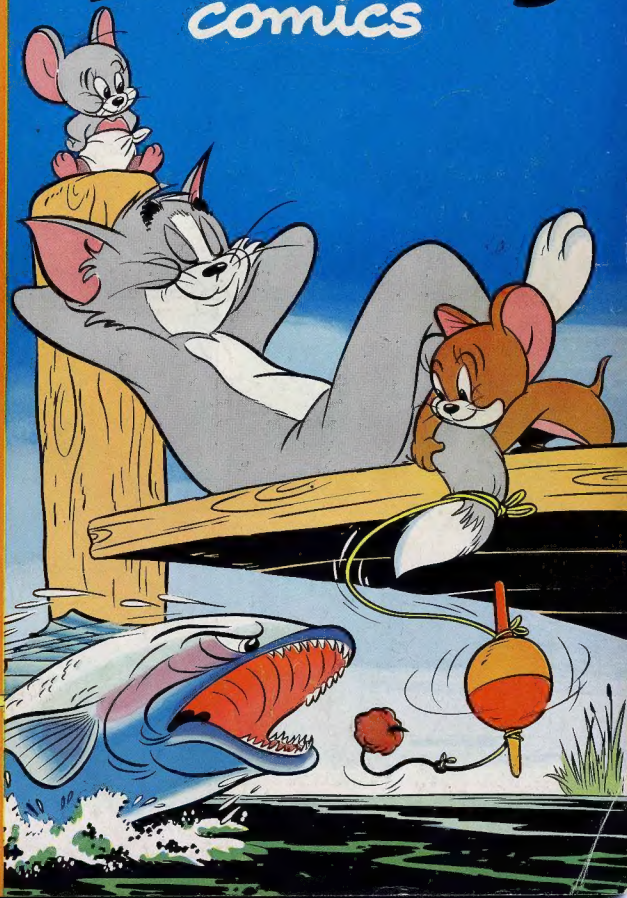
• A DELL COMIC •  
**DELL**  
• A DELL COMIC •

OCTOBER 10¢

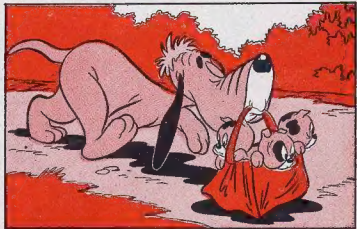
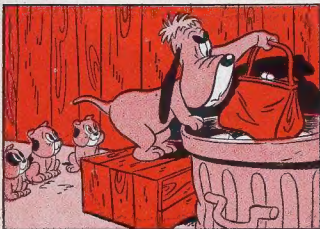
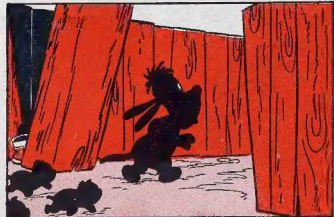
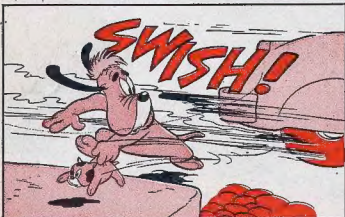
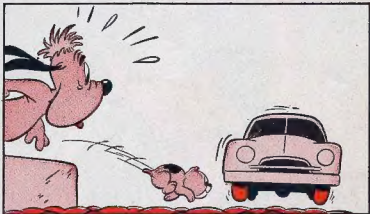
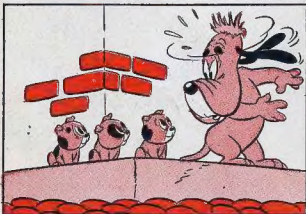
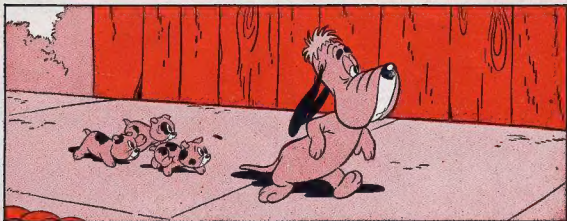
# and Tom Jerry comics



52 Pages  
All Comics



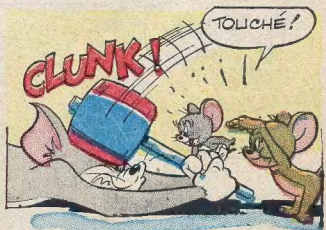
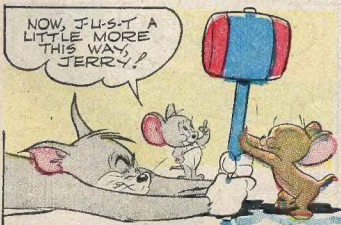
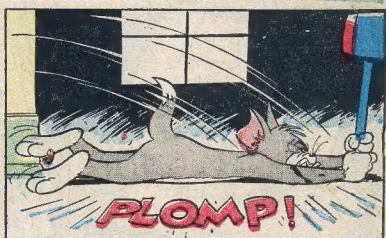
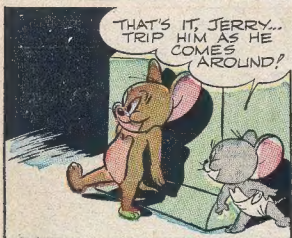
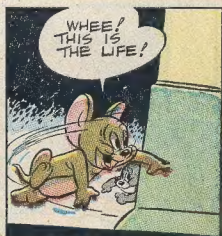
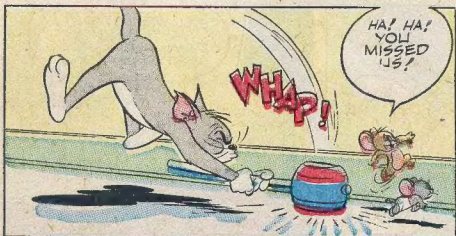
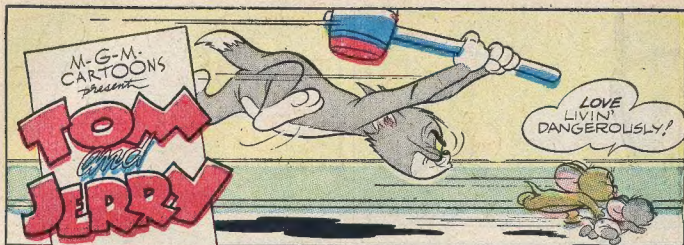
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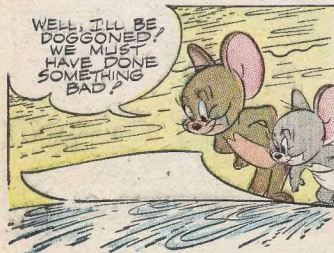
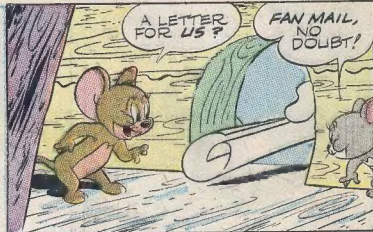
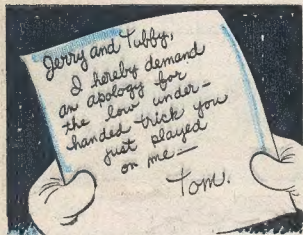
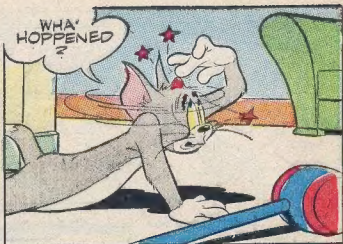
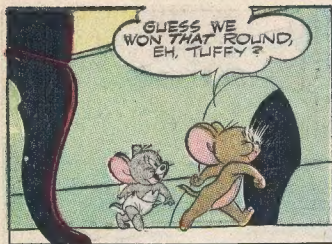


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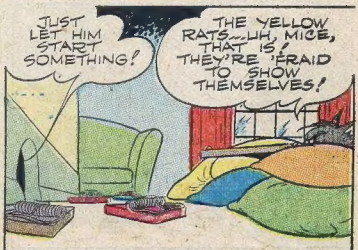
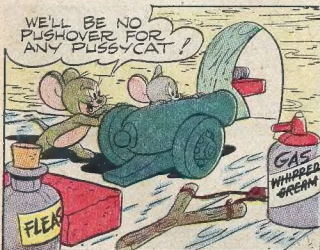
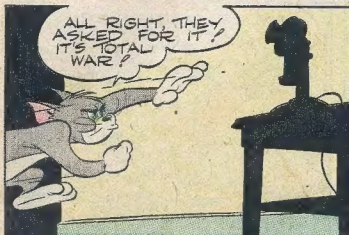
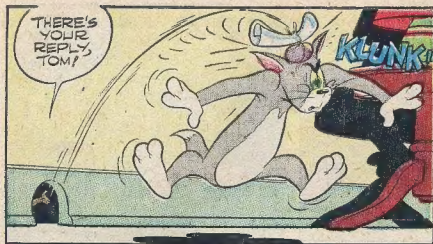
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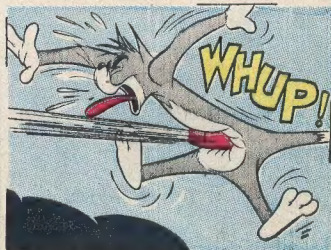
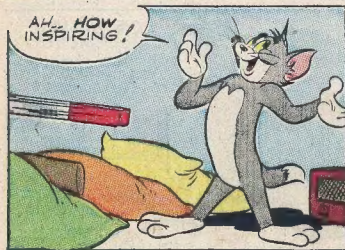
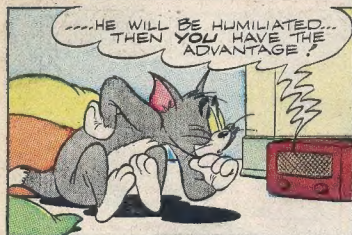
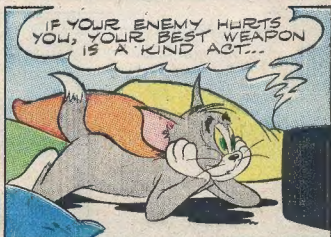
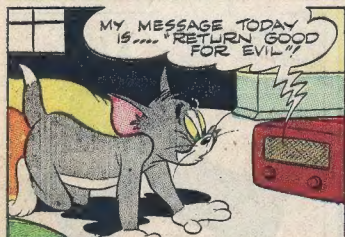
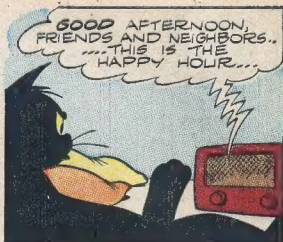
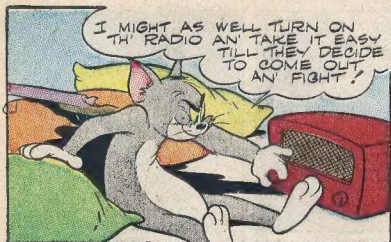




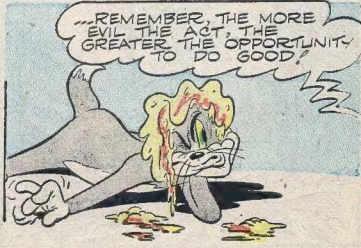
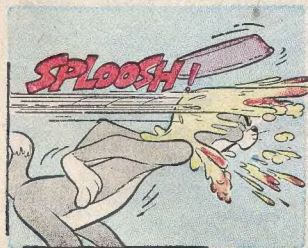
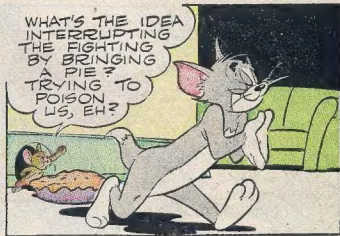
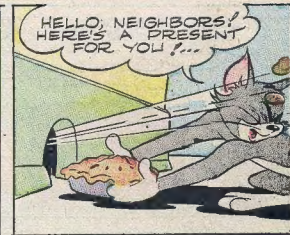
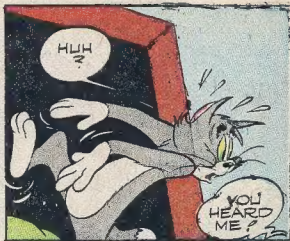


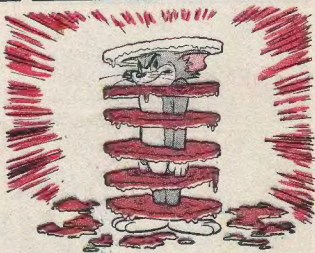
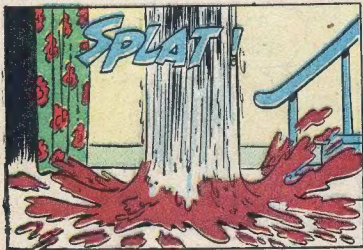
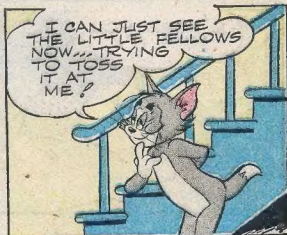
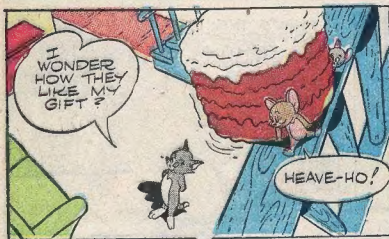
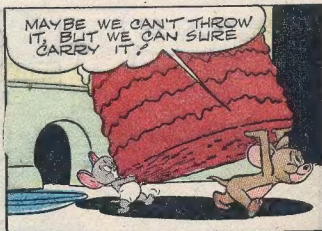




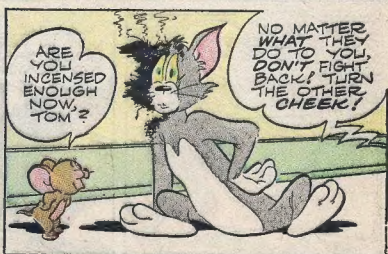
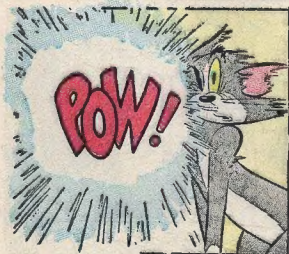
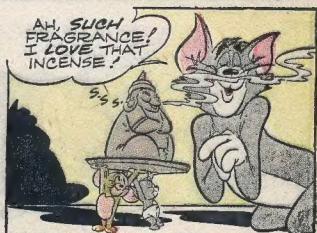
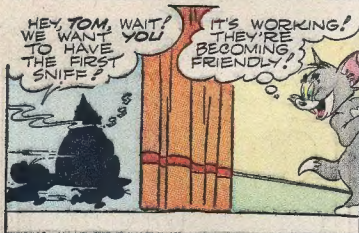
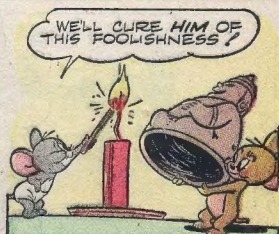
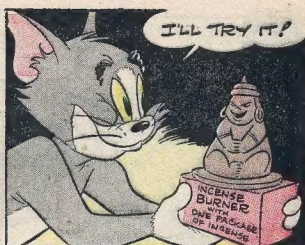
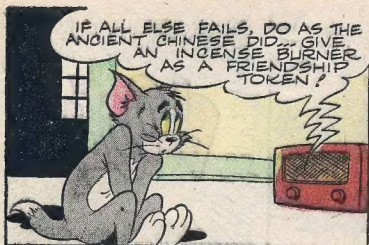






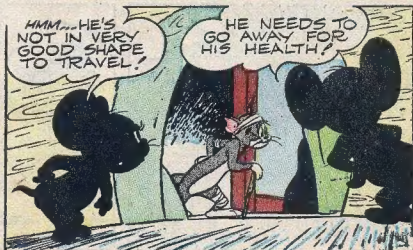
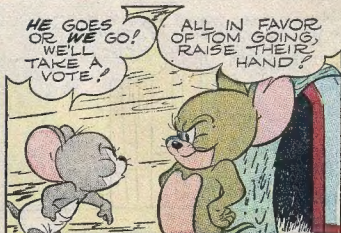
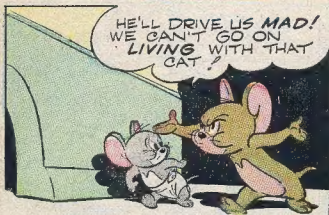




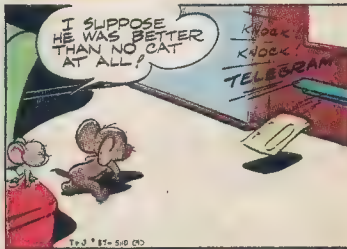
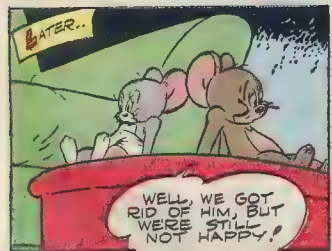
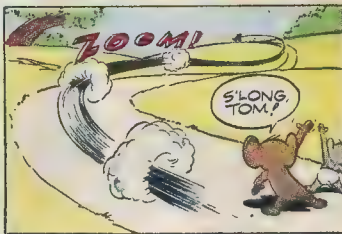
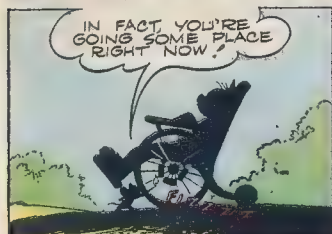
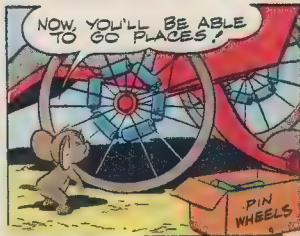
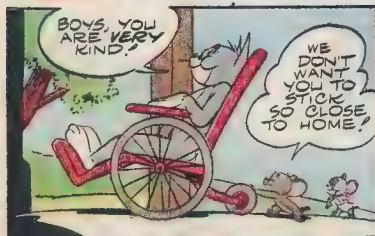
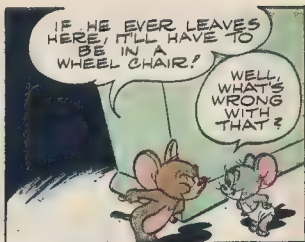
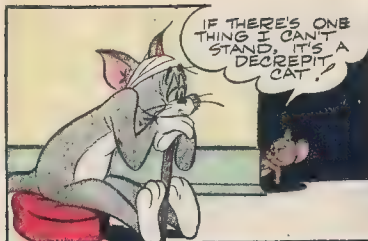


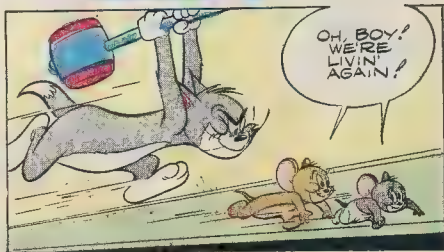
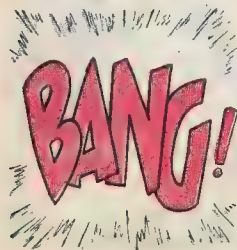
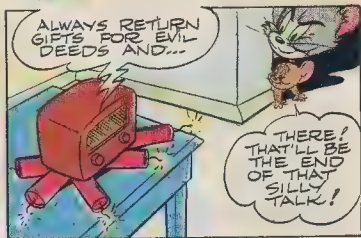
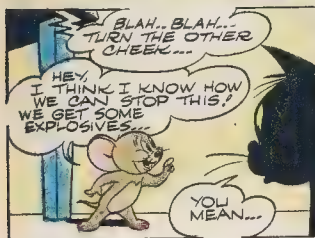
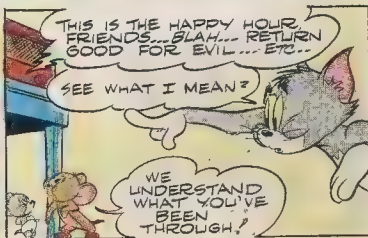
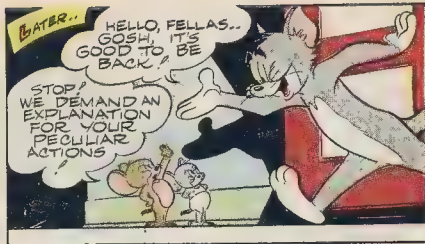
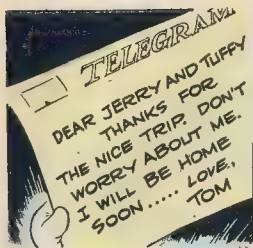


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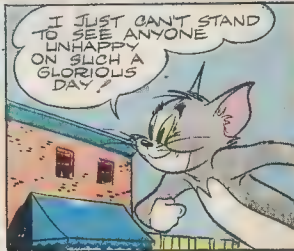
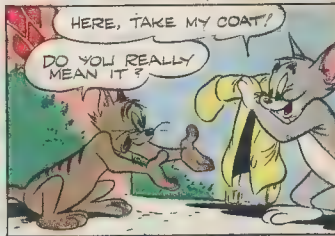
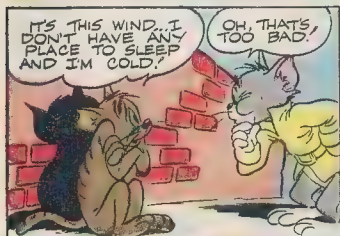
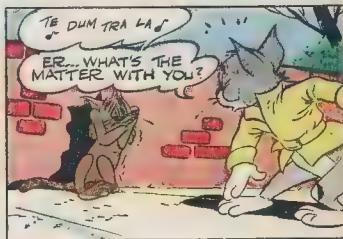
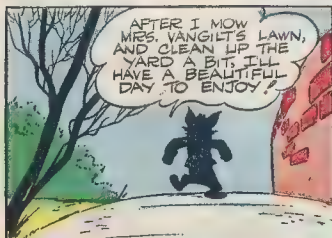
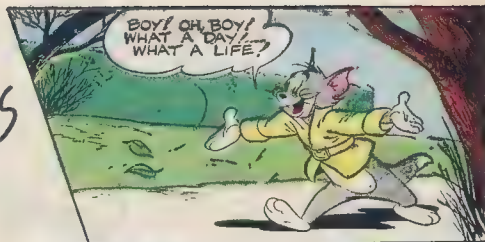


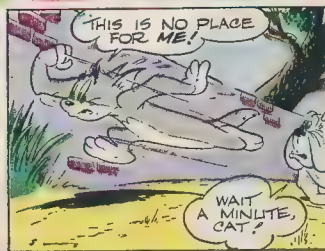
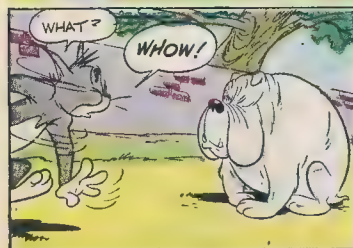
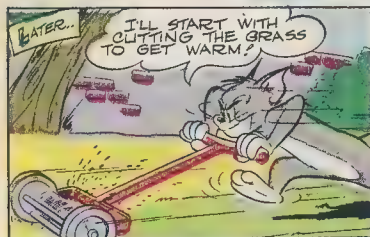
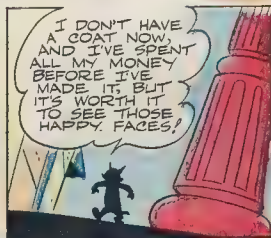
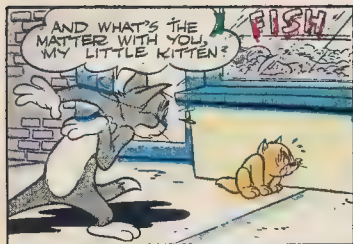




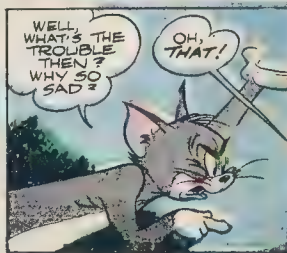
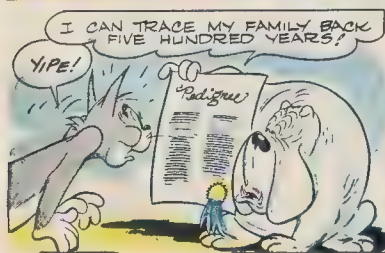
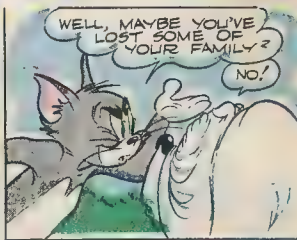
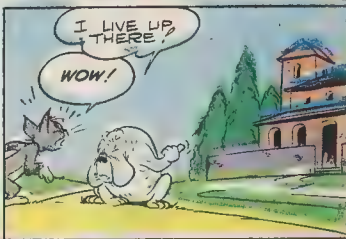
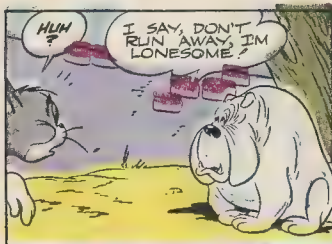


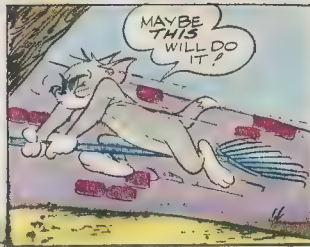
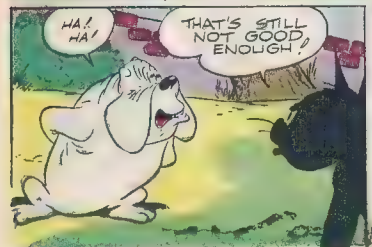
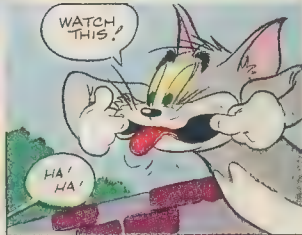
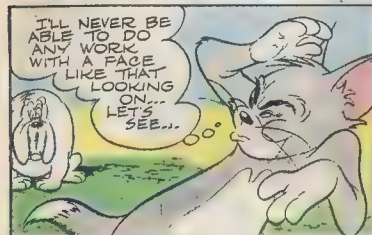
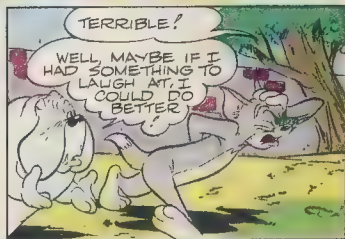
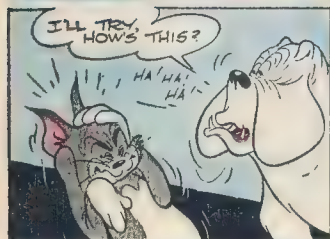
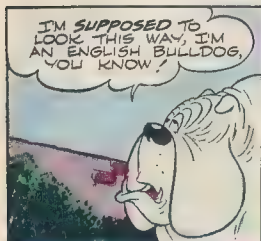
M-G-M. CARTOONS  
*present*  
the  
ADVENTURES  
of TOM



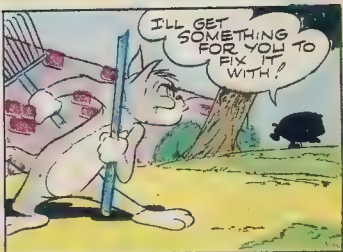
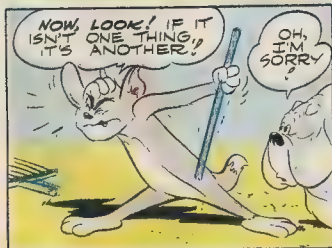
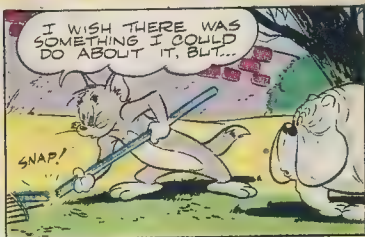
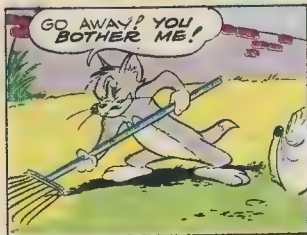
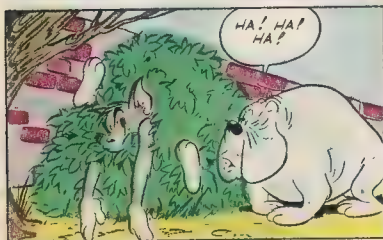
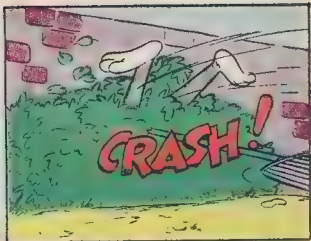


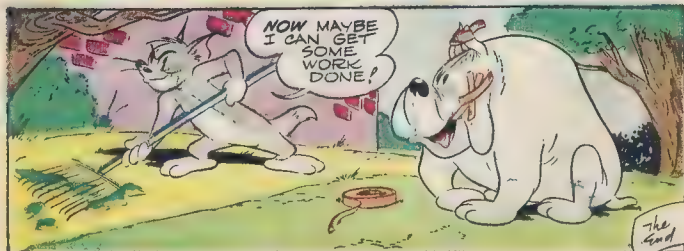
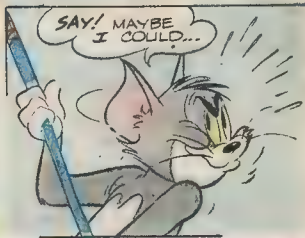
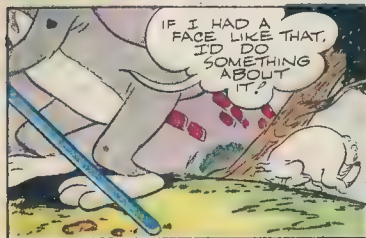
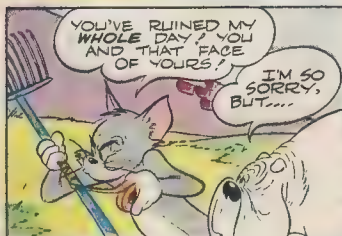
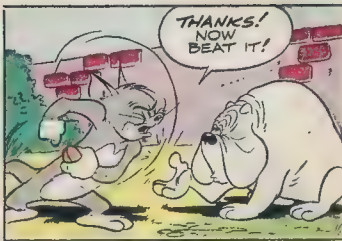
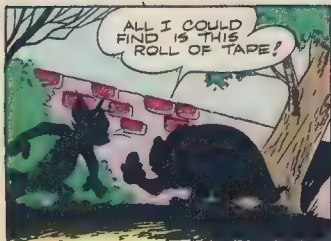










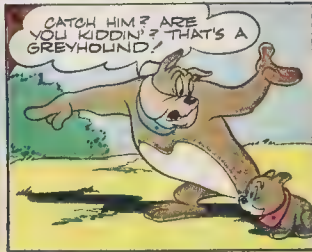
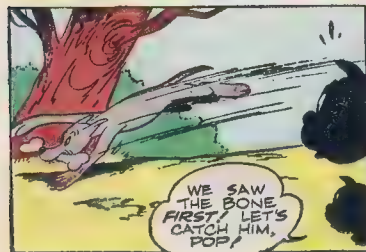
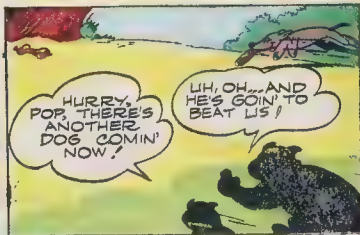
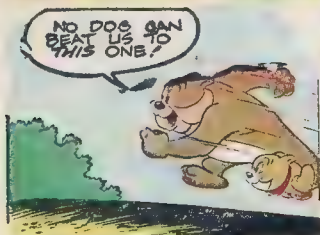
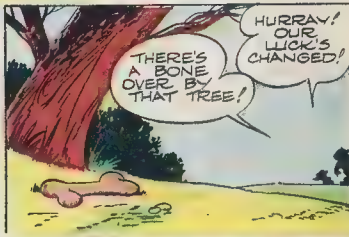
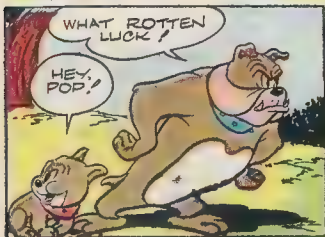


M-G-M- CARTOONS  
PRESENT

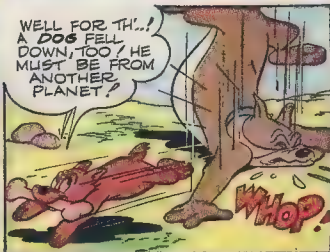
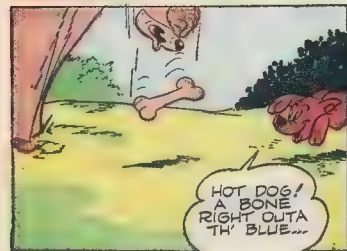
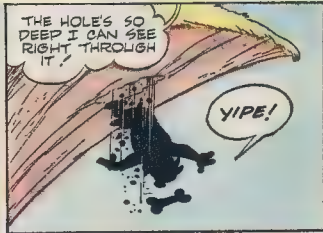
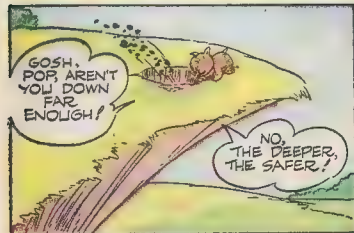
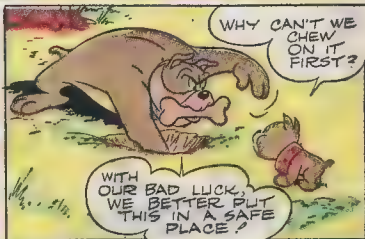
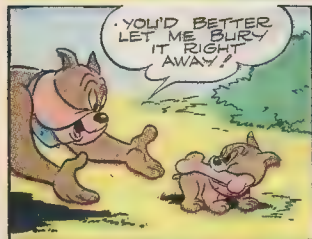
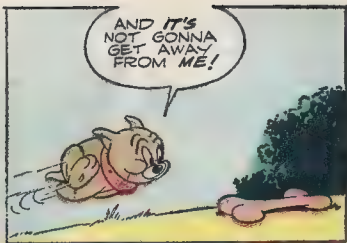
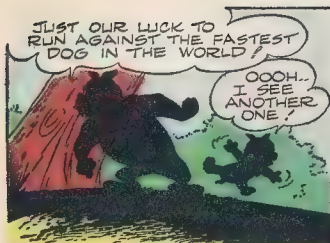
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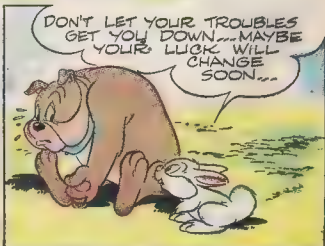
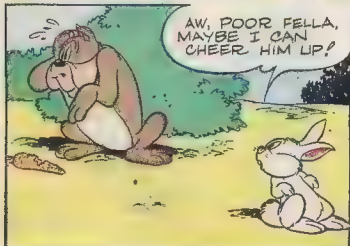
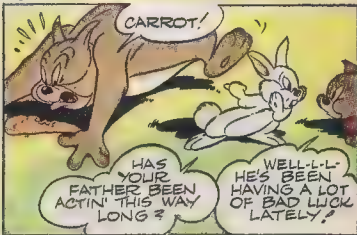
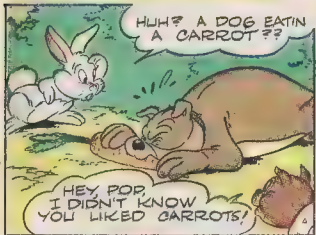
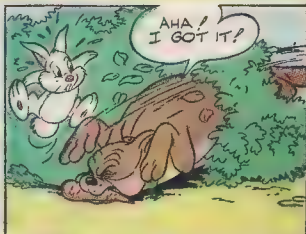
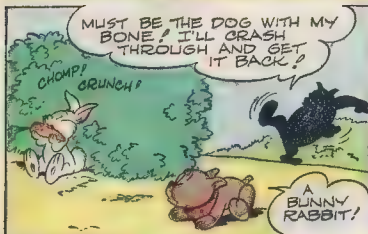
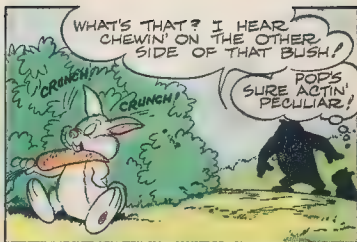
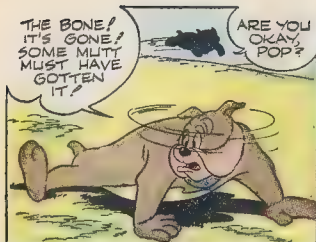
GEE, POP EVERY  
DOG IN TOWN'S  
FOUND A BONE  
EXCEPT US!

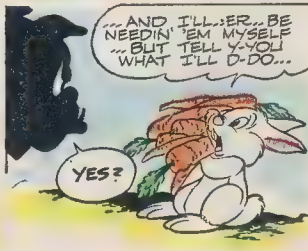
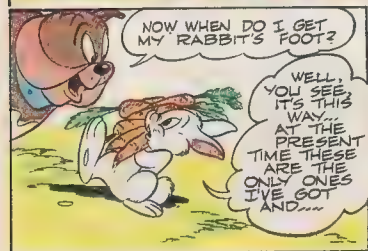
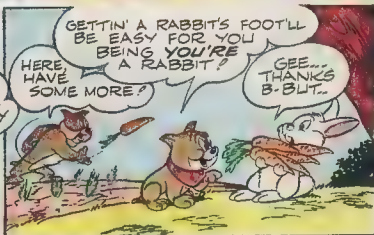
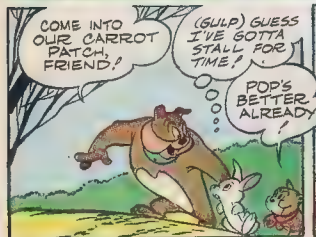
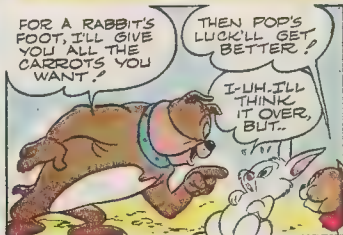
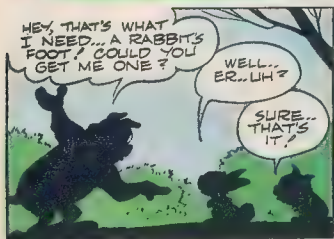
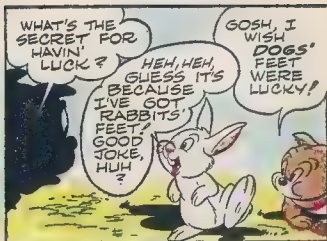
YEAH, WE'VE  
LOOKED ALL DAY,  
BUT NO SOAP!



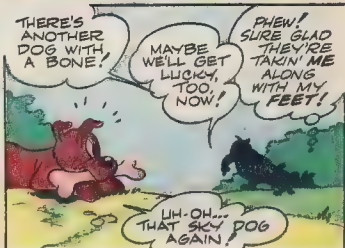
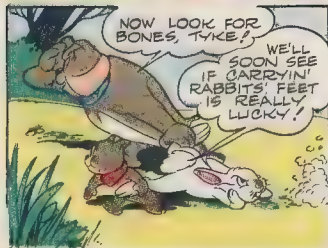
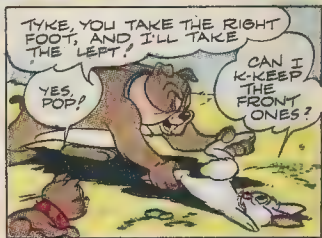
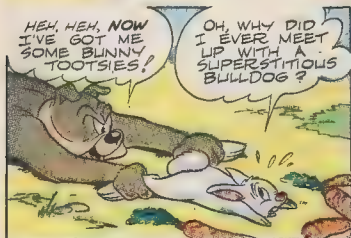
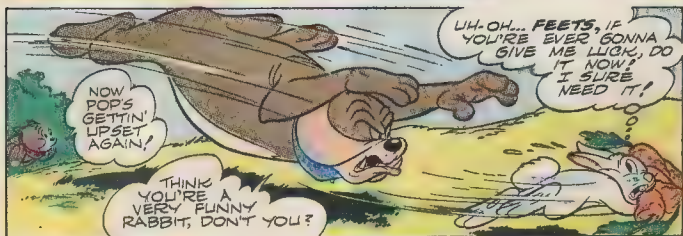
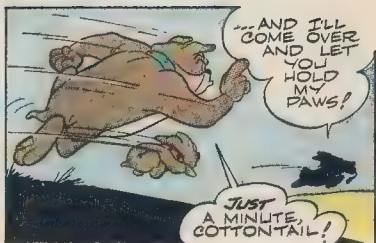


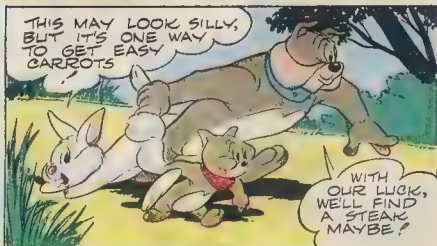
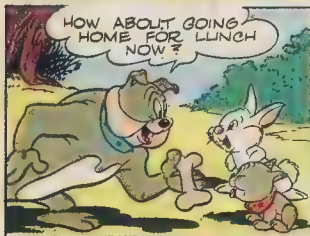
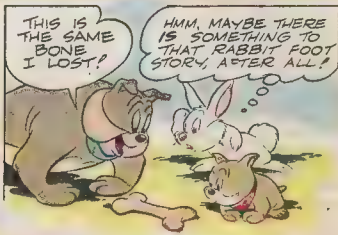
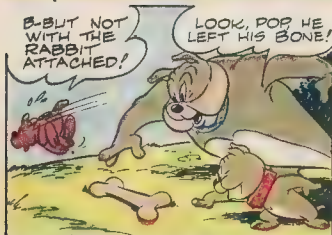
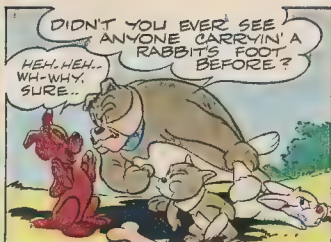












M-G-M CARTOONS

present

# BERTIE BIRD

in

"THE  
PINK BOX  
MYSTERY"



"Billy, Billy, wake up!" Bertie Bird gave his brother a vigorous shake. Billy yawned, stretched his wings, and turned away from Bertie, mumbling sleepily, "Leave me alone, Bertie! It isn't time to get up yet. It's still dark outside!"

Bertie was hopping up and down with excitement. "I've got something to show you. Come on, Billy—please!"

"Show me in the morning, I mean when the sun comes up, Bertie. It'll keep, whatever it is that's so important!"

"No, it won't, Billy! If someone else finds my Pink Surprise, he might take it out of the mulberry bush!"

"Pink Surprise? Mulberry bush? Whatever are you chirping about, Bertie?" Billy nestled under the warm coverlet of bright autumn leaves again.

"Come and find out what I'm chirping about, if you want to know," answered Bertie saucily, giving his brother a quick shove with his wing. KERPLUNK! Billy landed on the floor of the nest. But, before he could cry out, Bertie twittered all in one breath, "I - found - a - big - pink - box - in - the - mulberry - bush - and - it - rattles!"

"Ho-hum, pink box, pink surprises, mulberry bushes! I think you've been having Pink Dreams, Bertie. But I suppose I may as well go with you."

"Oh," chirruped Bertie happily, "thank you, Billy. Now we'll find out what's rattling inside the Pink Box!"

The two little birds hopped quietly to the edge of the nest and then swooped down towards the mulberry bush.

Nestled in the branches of the bush was the mysterious Pink Box. It was glossy and faintly striped in silver and

tied firmly with pink satin ribbon. Perched atop, like a butterfly, was a beautiful, silvery, pink bow.

"Ooooo— isn't it the most beautiful box in the whole wide world, Billy?" Bertie exclaimed. At last, unable to wait any longer, he lighted on the cover and tugged at the pink bow with his sharp little beak.

"Wait, Bertie," cautioned Billy. "Maybe we shouldn't open it—it's not ours, you know."

"Oh, dear," sighed Bertie. "I never thought of that. But," he added, "how will we ever know who it belongs to, if we don't find out what's inside?"

"Hmmm—I guess you're right," agreed Billy. "Maybe we'd better open it, after all."

Slowly, carefully, Bertie Bird and Billy eased the lovely Pink Box down to the soft grass beneath the mulberry bush. Catching an end of the pink ribbon in his beak, Bertie flew to a top branch of the bush, untying the butterfly bow as he went. Billy, meanwhile, pecked at the knot of the satiny ribbon, until it slipped easily down off the box.

Quick as a flash, Bertie whipped off the cover of the box. Fluffs of pink cotton puffed up from opened Pink Mystery. Sitting on the rim of the box, Bertie carefully pulled out puff after puff of the cotton. Wisps of it tickled his little face and Bertie blew them up into the air. Billy, in the meantime, was winging out lacey bits of gray Florida moss.

"Ho, oh, Billy, LOOK!" Bertie quivered with excitement. Then, losing his footing, he tumbled headfirst into the deep well of pink cotton and soft layers of gray moss! Picking himself up, he



gazed in awe at a huge object nestled in the box.

"A Pink Egg! Oh, what a beautiful Pink Egg!" Bertie breathed, as he brushed it tenderly with his wing tip. "Did you ever see such a lovely big egg, Billy?" he asked.

"Hey, Bertie! Don't touch that egg again!" yelled Billy. "It might be a crocodile egg!"

"O-O-O-O!" Frightened, Bertie zoomed out of the Pink Box, trailing wisps of moss and pink cotton from his wings. Screeching at the top of his voice, he headed for the safety of the home nest with Billy close behind.

Mother Bird bustled to the edge of the nest. "Bertie! Billy! What is the matter? Is the Black Cat after you?"

"No, Mother," chirruped Bertie breathlessly, "it's something worse... it's a crocodile egg in a Pink Box!"

"Pink Box!" exclaimed Bertie's mother. "Where is it? Oh, dear!" she added, "it must have been left early this morning, but I just don't see why someone didn't say something!"

While Mother Bird talked, Bertie and Billy led her to the mulberry bush.

"Is it a crocodile egg?" asked Bertie, anxiously, as Mother Bird peered into the Pink Box.

"No, dear," said Mother Bird softly. "It's Mrs. Scarlet Flamingo's grandchild. We are going to care for him for a while." Tenderly she covered the egg with the cotton. "He's going to hatch any day—he must be kept warm."

"Oh," breathed Bertie in wonder. "I'll help take good care of him, Mother."

True to his word, Bertie hovered over the Pink Box every day, waiting for the

miracle to happen.

At last, in the quiet of a golden autumn afternoon, Bertie thought he heard a faint s-p-l-i-i-t-t! Curiously, he leaned over the Pink Box, peering intently at the Pink Egg.

"Mother... Mother!" yelled Bertie, "Come quick!"

Two big webbed feet pushed through the thin shell, splintering it into a hundred tiny pieces. Next, long gangling legs appeared. The Baby Flamingo stretched, and kerplunk—two big feet landed in Bertie's astonished little face.

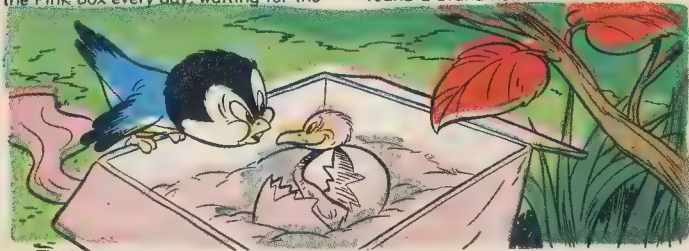
"Oh, Mother," wailed Bertie, "he's all pink and he has such a funny beak and he's E-NOR-MOUS!"

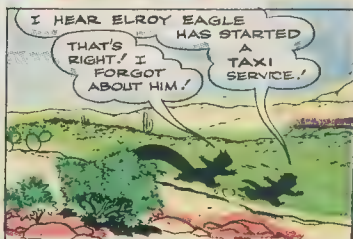
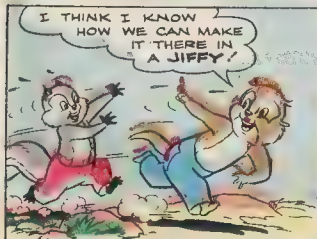
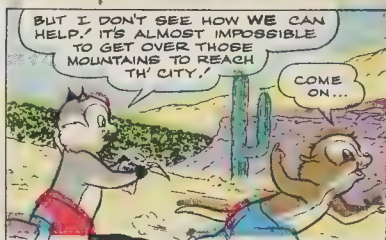
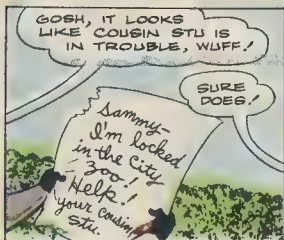
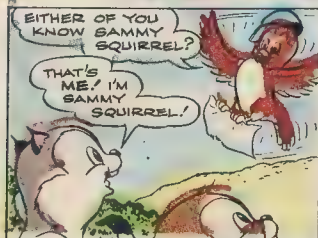
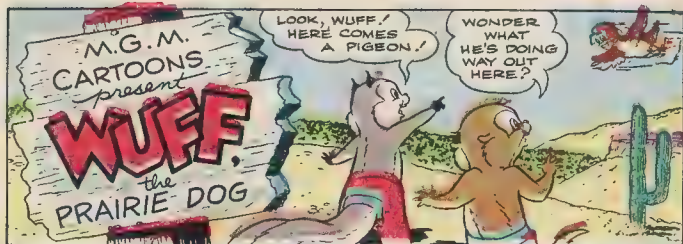
"Wow!" exclaimed Billy. "What long legs and what big feet!"

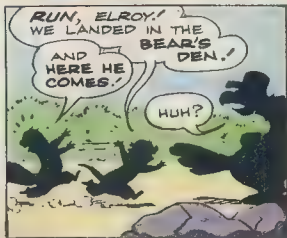
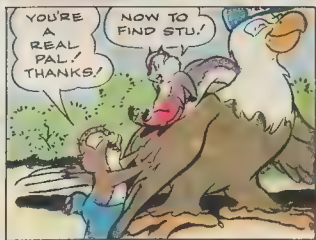
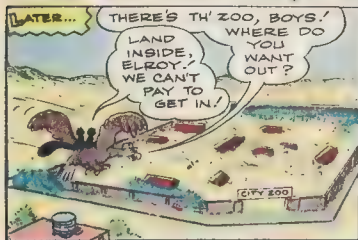
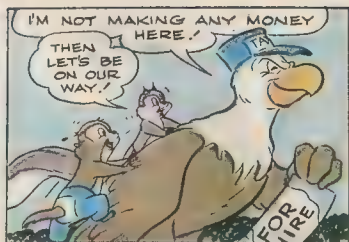
"He's very nice," said Mother Bird soothingly. "He's a perfectly normal baby flamingo. I think we should let Bertie choose his name. What name would you like for your new little friend, Bertie?"

Bertie stared hard at the new arrival for a long moment, then turning toward his mother, he said, "Let's call him PINKY!"

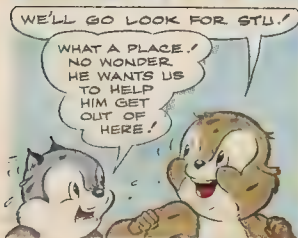
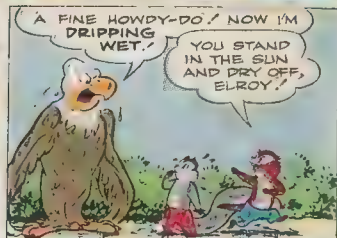
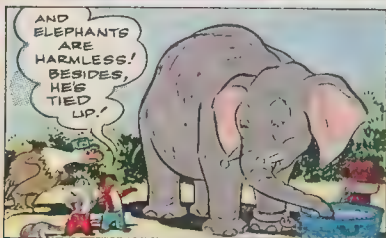
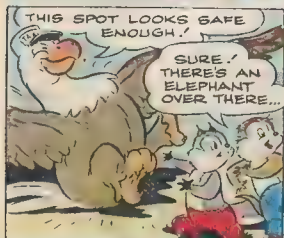
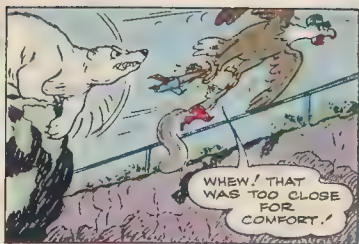
Just then Billy screeched a warning, "Look out, Bertie... the baby's feet!" But alas, the warning came too late. A bop and a boop—and little Bertie was flying through space! Coming down with a plop in a thorny bush, Bertie sighed, "I guess this is one birthday, I'LL never forget." Ruefully rubbing his little tail feathers, he frowned at the new arrival. But just then, Pinky Flamingo raised his head and smiled. And Bertie grinned back, for he knew he had found a brand-new friend!

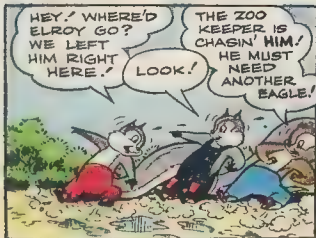
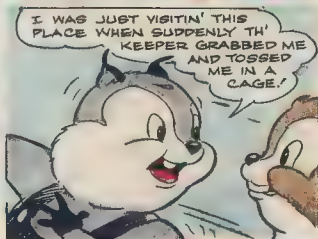
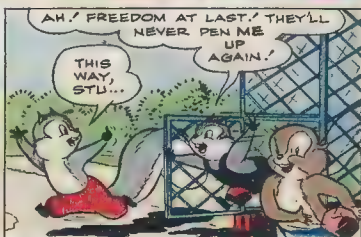
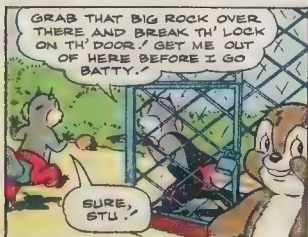
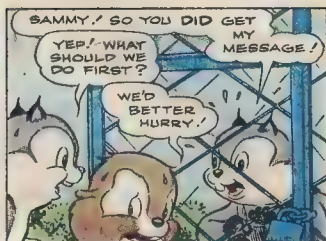
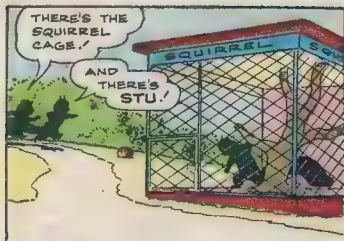


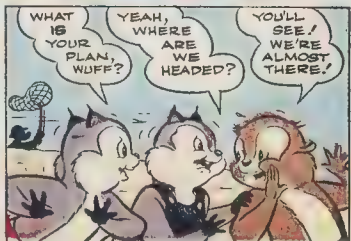
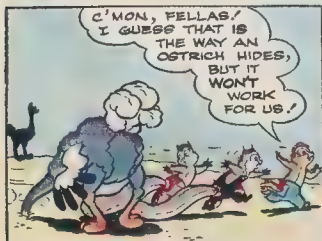
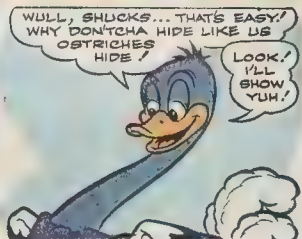
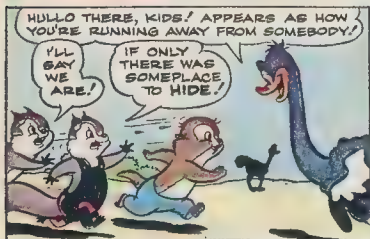
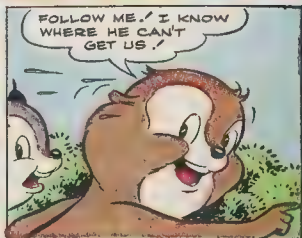
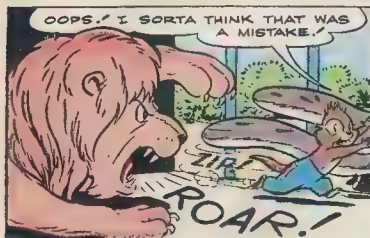
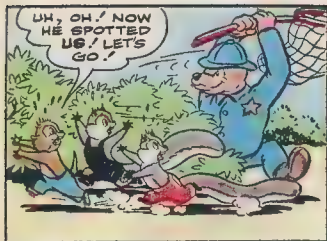




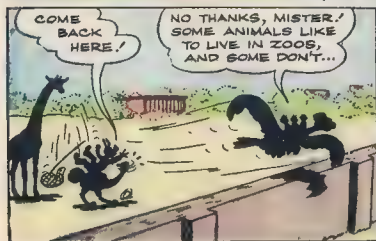
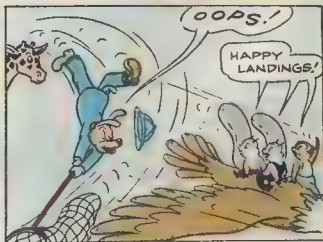
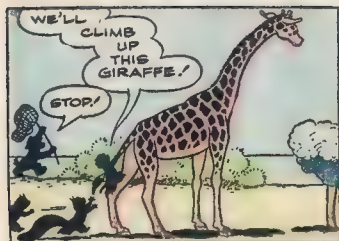


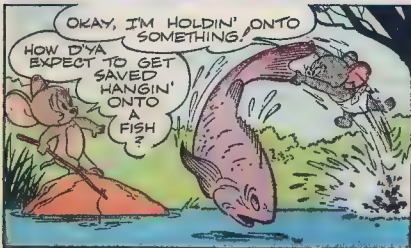
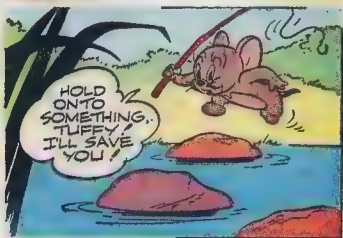
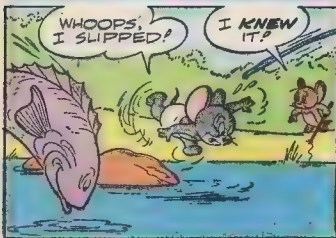
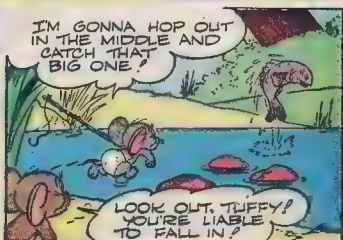
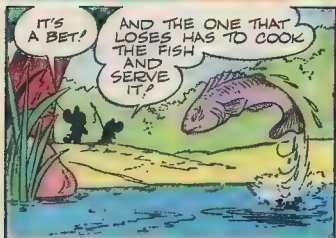
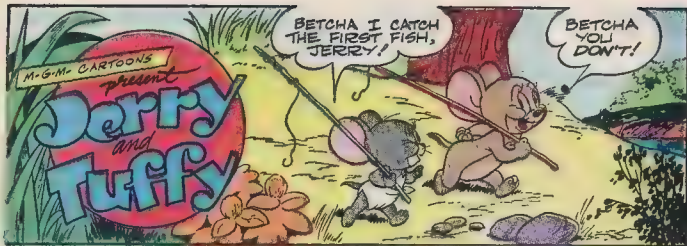


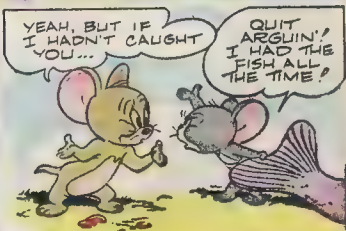
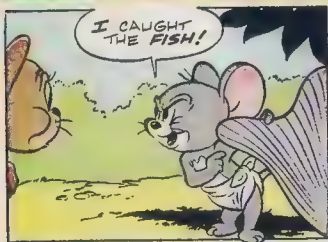
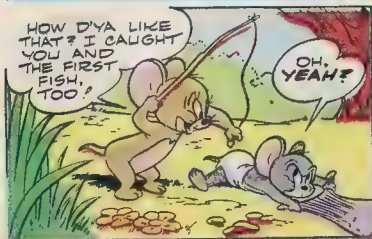
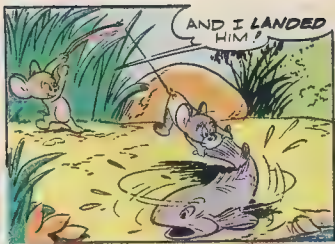
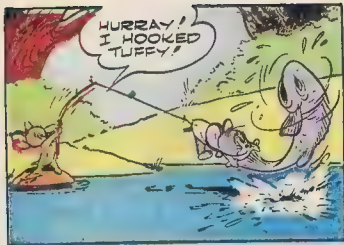














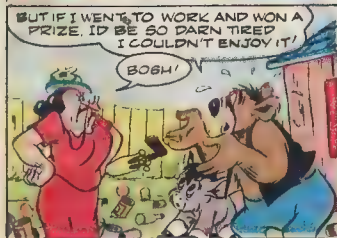
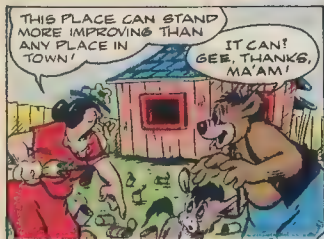
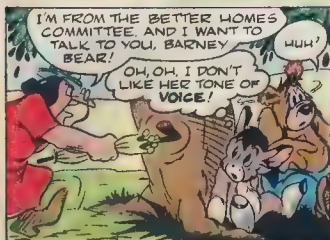
M.G.M. CARTOONS

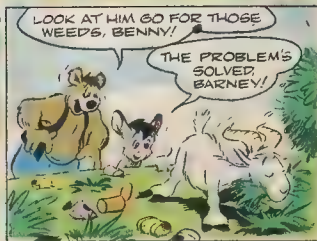
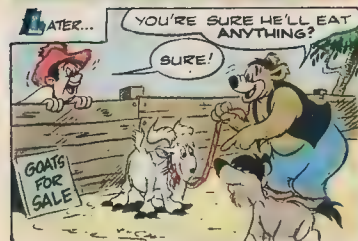
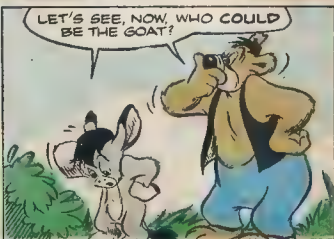
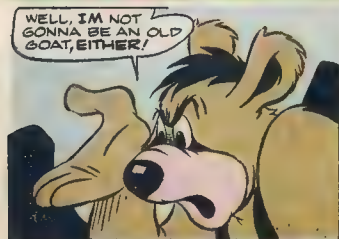
Presents

# BARNEY AND BENNY BEAR BURRO

(SIGH) IT'S  
WONDERFUL JUST  
HAVIN' NOTHIN'  
TO DO, EH,  
BARNEY?

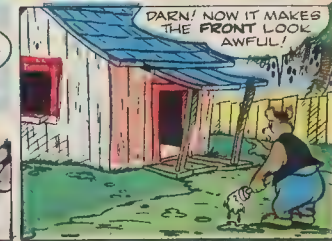
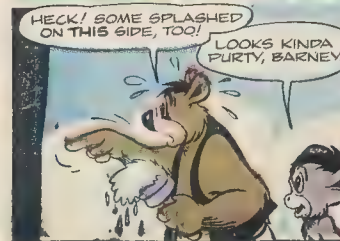
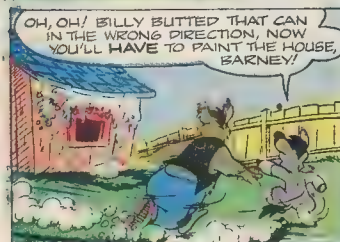
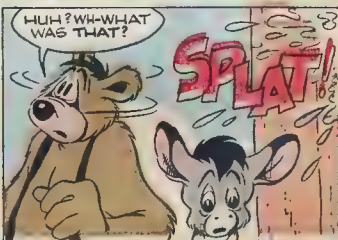
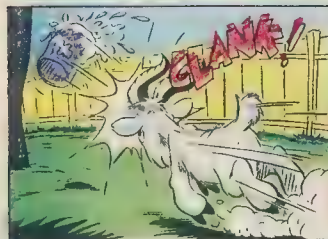
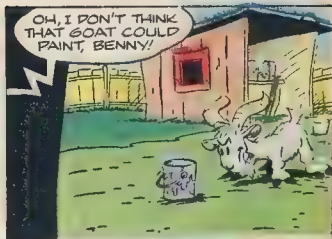
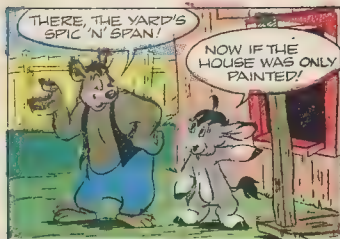
YEAH, BENNY,  
'SPECIALLY WHEN  
YOU'VE GOT SO  
MUCH TIME TO  
DO IT IN!

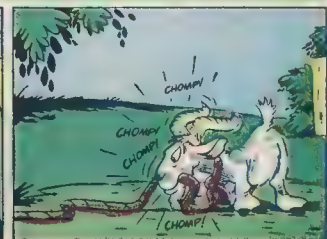
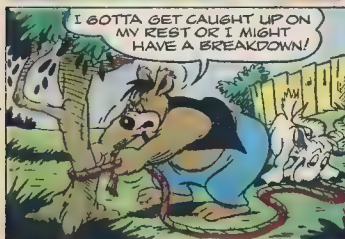
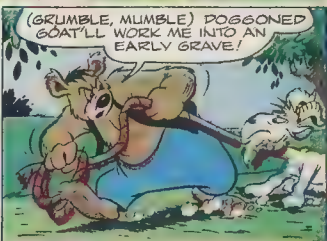
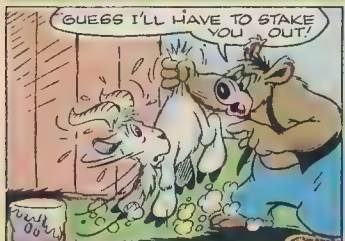
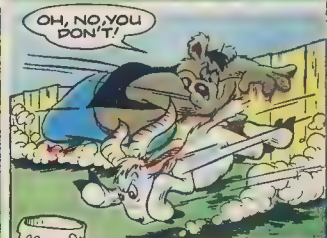
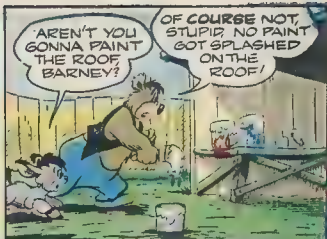
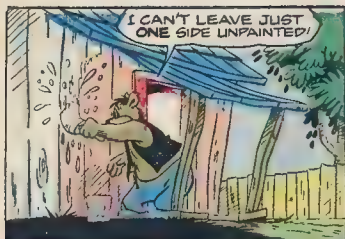


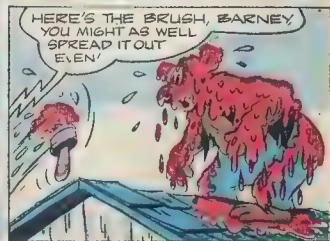
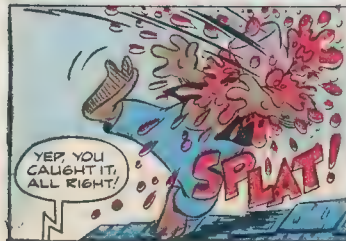
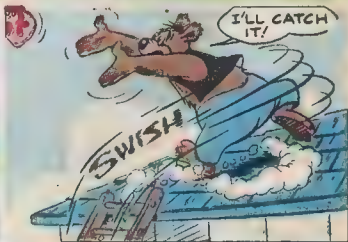
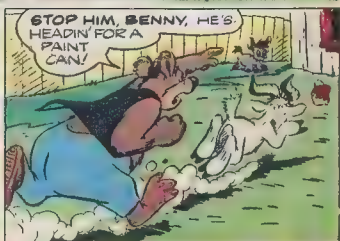
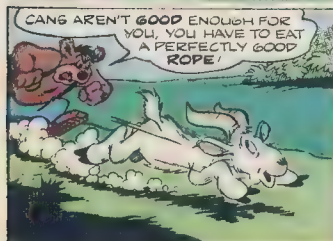
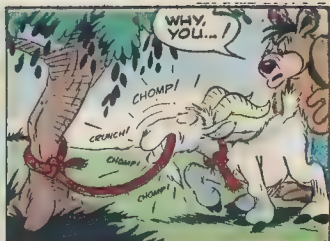




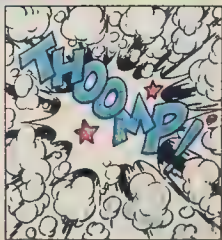
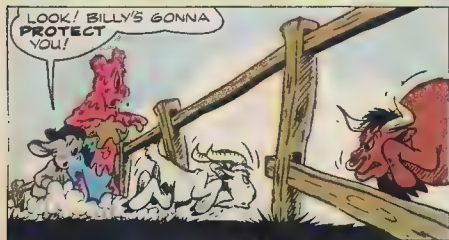
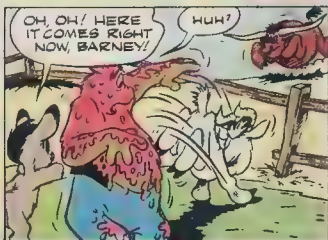
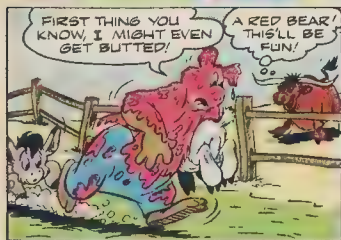
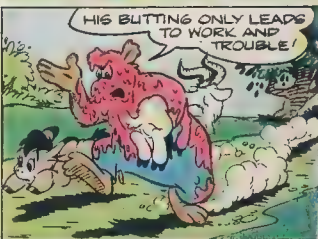
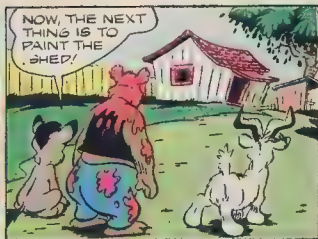


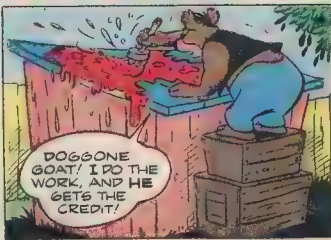
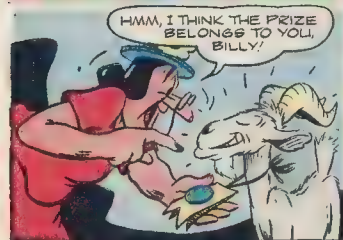
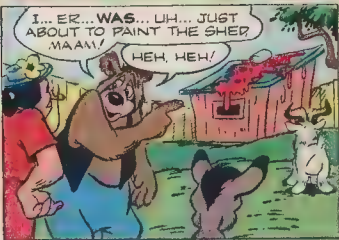
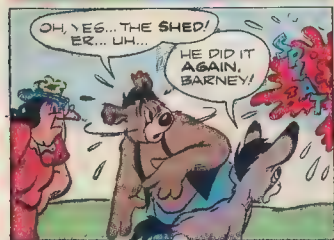
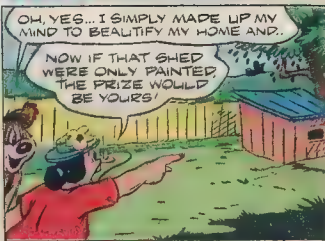
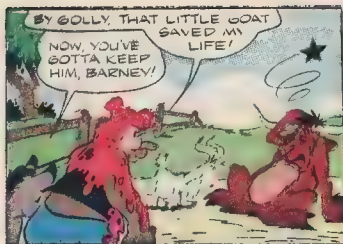












# FLIP 'N' DIP

COME ON, KIDS, I'M  
GOING TO TAKE YOU  
OUT FOR A LITTLE  
NATURE STUDY!

NATURE STUDY?  
WHAT'S THAT, POP?

EVERYTHING AROUND US IS  
NATURE! FOR EXAMPLE,  
TAKE THIS BABBLING  
BROOK—

WHOOOPS!

NO HARM DONE, POP,  
I CAUGHT THE LUNCH  
BASKET!

WHAT WERE YOU  
SAYING ABOUT A  
BABBLING BROOK,  
POP?

FORGET IT! WE'LL FIND  
SOMETHING MORE  
INTERESTING!

I'LL BET ONE OF  
THOSE CUTE LITTLE  
FLYING SQUIRRELS  
LIVES IN HERE!  
I'LL SEE IF I CAN  
WAKE HIM UP!

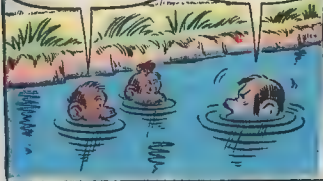
YOW!

BZZZZZ!  
BZZZZZ!

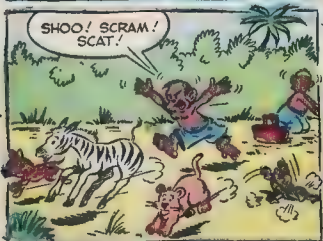


THOSE CUTE LITTLE SQUIRRELS SURE CAN STING, EH, POP?

DON'T BE FUNNY, EVERYBODY MAKES MISTAKES!



SHOO! SCRAM! SCAT!

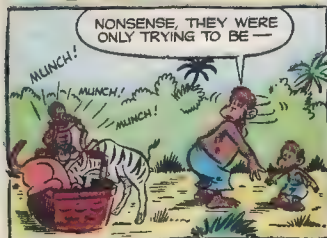


NONSENSE, THEY WERE ONLY TRYING TO BE —

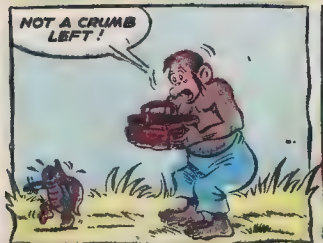
MUNCH!

MUNCH!

MUNCH!

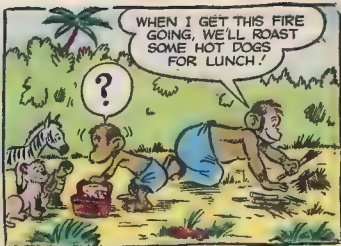


NOT A CRUMB LEFT!



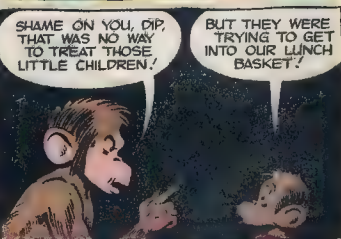
WHEN I GET THIS FIRE GOING, WE'LL ROAST SOME HOT DOGS FOR LUNCH!

?



SHAME ON YOU, DIP, THAT WAS NO WAY TO TREAT THOSE LITTLE CHILDREN!

BUT THEY WERE TRYING TO GET INTO OUR LUNCH BASKET!

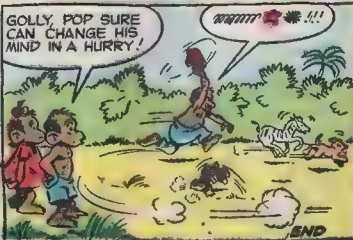


GET OUT OF THERE, YOU —



GOLLY, POP SURE CAN CHANGE HIS MIND IN A HURRY!

POPPITY POP!!!



END

M-G-M. CARTOONS  
present

**PUTTY PUTTY**

PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE,  
UNCLE BARNEY!

NO, NO, NO!  
AND THAT'S FINAL!

THERE'S NO SENSE IN  
TAKING A TRIP TO THE  
MOUNTAINS AT THIS  
TIME OF THE YEAR!

IT'S TOO EARLY FOR  
TROUT FISHING!

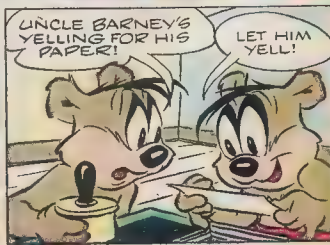
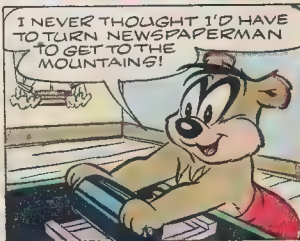
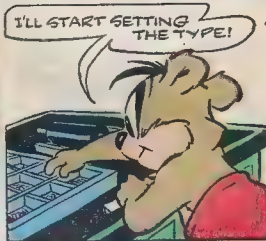
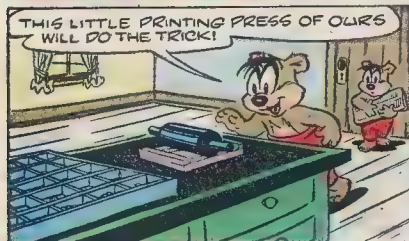
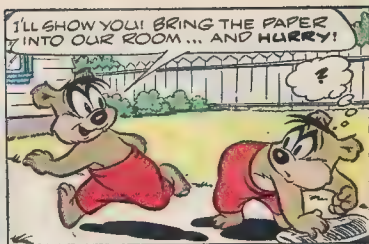
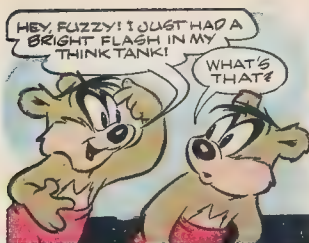
AND TROUT FISHING IS ABOUT THE  
ONLY THING THAT COULD EVER  
LURE ME TO THE MOUNTAINS!

GEE WHIZ!

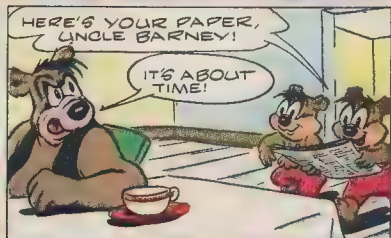
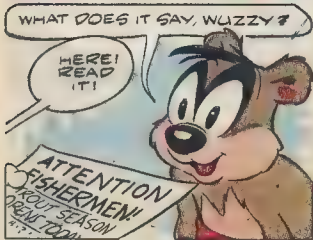
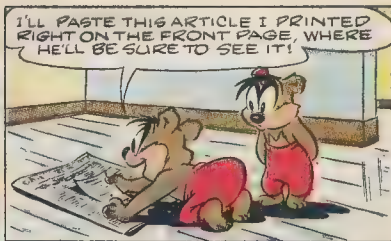
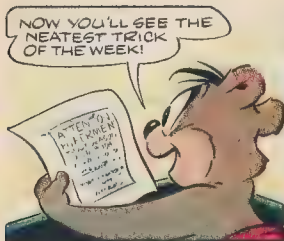
BRING ME THE  
MORNING PAPER, BOYS,  
THEN YOU CAN RUN  
ALONG AND PLAY!

HE HAS TO HAVE A **REASON**  
FOR GOING TO THE MOUNTAINS!

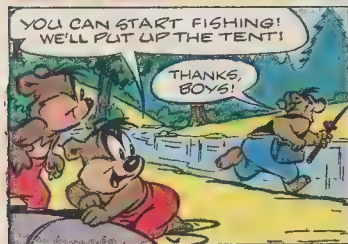
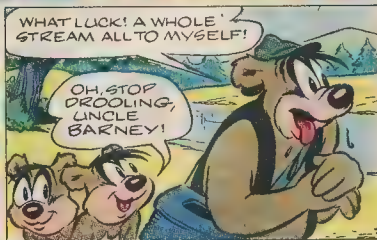
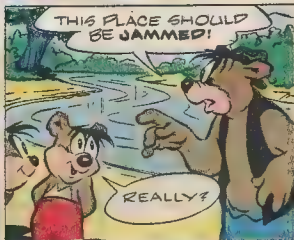
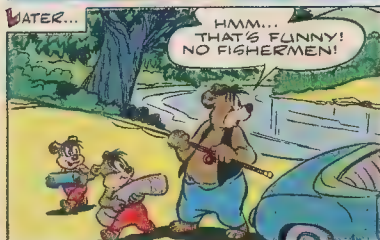
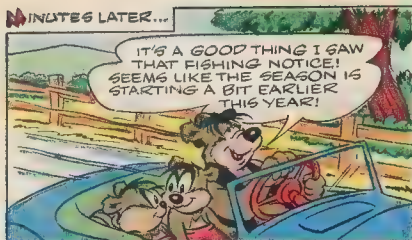
THAT'S THE SILLIEST THING I'VE EVER  
HEARD OF!

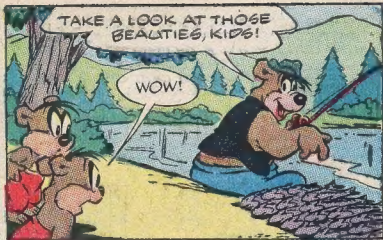






MINUTES LATER...









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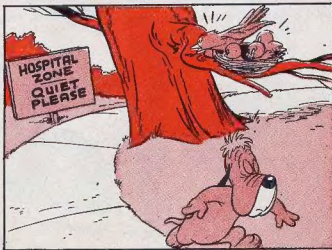
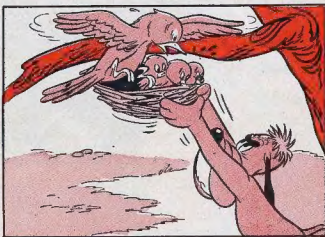
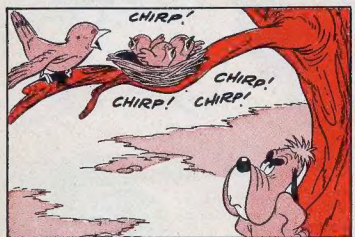
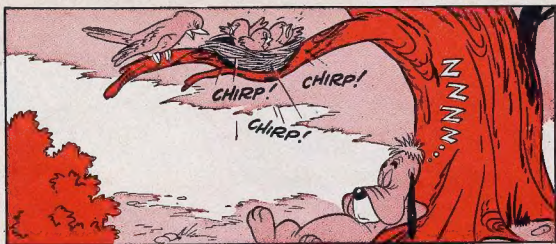
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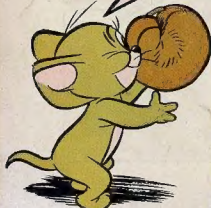
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